THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2142 *Wednesday, Oct.* 22, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

Exchange no Robbery, the Divertissement, *Roses and Thorns,* and *Two Wives,* were performed to a respectable audience.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THAT most fascinating and delightful of all actresses, Madame Vestris, made her first appearance for the season last night, as *Susanna,* in *The Marriage of Figaro;* we need scarcely say, that she was received with that warmth of welcome her talents and fascinations so deservedly command. Her performance of *Susanna,* has always been admirable, but last night it appeared more chaste and finished than ever; possibly we were the more delighted from having on Monday night endured the martyrdom of sitting out Mrs. Waylett's performance of the same part. We may venture to whisper to our half-price lobby friends that the Vestris retains all her beauty, and is as arch and enchanting as ever; she introduced "The Light Guitar," which was encored, as was that most beautiful duet with the Countess, usually called "the Letter duet." Miss Hughes sang very well last night: she is acquiring too a better style.

Mr. Green's *Figaro* was as clever as his personation of the same character, in *The Barber of Seville,* but we do not like his dress so well: it is extremely handsome, but does not display to so much advantage his very fine leg and thigh, which are certainly unequalled.—Mr. Green is, to speak technically, one of the greatest hits this Theatre has made; we are glad to perceive too, that he has not that overweening vanity that refuses to listen to well meant advice; he has corrected some little provincial redundancy of action and manner which has been noticed. Mr. Wrench has improved his *Count Almaviva,* by playing it without appearances of effort. Mr. Fawcett's *Antonio,* was superlatively rich; indeed, the cast of this Opera here, is very far beyond competition, as a whole, at any Theatre at present open. We are pleased to obseve that this house is gradually adopting the French manner of arranging the stage;—making a room appear like one, by disposing about it articles of furniture; the Bed-room scene had an excellent effect last night, though we have yet much to accomplish before we can hope to rival our neighbours in this respect; we suspect the improvement already visible, may be attributed to Charles Kemble's visit to Paris.

Katharine and Petruchio followed, very finely played.—C. Kemble's *Petruchio* is unrivalled; and Mrs. Chatterley's *Katharine* was sufficiently shrewish, with a dash of vulgarity well suited to the character.

The £100 Note concluded, inimitably played.—The house was fully attended, but the universality of the mourning gave it a gloomy appearance;—we did not observe a single respectable looking person in the boxes not in black. A singular interruption occurred in Madame Vestris's song, "Homage to Charlie;"—after singing the first verse, she suddenly stopped, and exclaimed to the orchestra, "You're all wrong?"—On returning for the purpose of complying with a universal encore, she motioned to have the music changed, and stood until this was complied with;—she sang the air brilliantly, and retired amidst immense applause.

ADELPHI.—A new Burletta, by Mr. Planché, called *The Mason of Buda*, was brought out last night.—It was well played by Mr. T. P. Cooke, Mr. Wilkinson, Mrs. H. Hughes, and Mrs. Daly.—There is some beautiful Music, by Mr. G. H. Rodwell, which was charmingly executed by Mr. Sinclair, Mr. G. Smith, and Miss Graddon: the former was encored in two songs.—The piece was given out for to-morrow by Mr. T. P. Cooke amidst general applause.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of '*Napoleon, Empereur*,' in its eyes.

On Thursday evening, I visit the Argyll Rooms, to wonder and laugh at Messrs. Maffey's extraordinary Exhibition—*Arlequin, Juge et Partie;* the comic Scene, *Le Dejeune d'Arlequin*, and the *Bombarding of Algiers*, &c.—crowded audience—their applause amazing.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand.

Most Evenings I tear myself away from the society of my charming spouse, to indulge in the most delicious Cigars and Coffee in London, at that select and convenient Lounge for Theatre-goers, and Gentlemen of leisure, the CIGAR DIVAN, *King Street, Covent Garden*.—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (first time) a Petite Comedy, called

The Step-Mother.

Colonel Heartly..... Mr WRENCH,
Mr Bramwell, Mr BARTLEY,
Charles, Mr RAYMOND, Julius, Miss GOWARD.
Eliza, (Wife to Bramwell) Miss JARMAN,
Clara, (Daughter to Bramwell) Miss HENRY,
Mrs Acrid, Mrs WESTON.

After which, Dibdin's celebrated Opera of

THE QUAKER.

Steady, Mr WOOD,
Lubin..... Mr BIANCHI TAYLOR,
Solomon, Mr KEELEY,
Easy, Mr Atkins, Countrymen, Mess. Irwin & Heath.
Floretta..... Miss FORDE,
Gillian, Miss HUGHES, Cicely, Mrs WESTON.

To which, will be added the Farce, called

More Blunders than One.

Larry Hoolagan, Mr POWER,
Old Melbourne, Mr BLANCHARD, Trap, Mr TURNOUR,
Young Melbourne, Mr RAYMOND,
Louisa..... Miss HENRY, Susan..... Miss J. HUGHES,
Jenny. Mrs BROWN, Letty, Mrs WESTON.

After which, (3rd time at this Theatre,) the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp!

Albert....(a German Traveller).... Mr WOOD,
Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY,
Nicola.....(a Spaniard)..... Mr J. VINING,
Waldeck, Mr EVANS, Conrade, Mr RAYMOND,
Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER,
Montorio, Mr J. COOPER,
Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH.
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.
Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Mrs WESTON,
Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, A New Way to Pay Old Debts; Sir Giles, Mr Kean.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (7th time) a new Historical Tragedy, called

RIENZI.

Cola Rienzi.....Mr YOUNG,
Stephen Colonna, Mr YOUNGE,
Angelo Colonna, Mr COOPER, Ursini, Mr MUDE,
Sevelli, Mr AITKEN, Cafarello, Mr LEE,
Frangipani, Mr BLAND, Alberti, Mr THOMPSON.
Paolo, Mr YARNOLD, Camillo, Mr C. JONES,
Citizens, Messrs. Webster, Salter, Honner, East, &c.
Berta, Mrs GEESIN,
Lady Colonna.....Mrs FAUCIT,
Attendants, Miss PINCOTT and Mrs WEBSTER,
Claudia.....Miss PHILLIPS.

After which, the Farce of

The Poor Soldier.

Patrick, Miss LOVE,
In which character she will sing '*My owu blue bell.*'
Captain Fitzroy, Mr HOOPER,
Dermot, Mr BLAND, Father Luke, Mr WEEKES,
Darby, Mr HARLEY, Bagatelle, Mr GATTIE,
Kathleen, Mrs GEESIN, Norah, Miss GRANT,

To conclude with the Melo-drama of

The Dumb Savoyard.

Count Giovanni Maldicini, Mr YOUNGE,
Sturmbald, Mr WEBSTER, Marmazette, Master WIELAND,
Herr Vatchvell, Mr BROWNE, Florio, Miss LANE,
Pipino, Mr W. BARRYMORE, Leopoldstadt, Mr YARNOLD,
Spielsburgh, Mr C. JONES, Rapinstein, Mr HOWELL,
Riflestaft, Mr BARTLETT, Forcenfold, Mr BARNES.
Celestina, Countess Maldicini, Mrs W. WEST,
Teresa Vanepa.....Mrs KNIGHT.

To-morrow, The Hypocrite, with Deaf as a Post, and Lock & Key.